

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

STATE OF MISSOURI,
COUNTY OF LAFAYETTE—ss.
In the Circuit Court of Lafayette County, Missouri, September Term, 1919, at Higginsville. In vacation July 2nd, 1919.

Edward Armistead Plaintiff
vs.
Pansy Armistead Defendant

Now at this day comes the plaintiff herein by his attorney and files his petition and affidavit, alleging among other things, that defendant Pansy Armistead is a non-resident of the State of Missouri. Whereupon, it is ordered by the Clerk of said court in vacation as follows: To the said defendant, Pansy Armistead, you are hereby notified that the plaintiff has commenced a suit against you in this court, the object and general nature of which is to obtain a decree of divorce from the bonds of matrimony heretofore contracted between plaintiff and defendant, upon the grounds that the defendant has offered to plaintiff such indignities as to render his condition intolerable, in this that defendant did on or about the—day of January, 1919, leave plaintiff with another man and offered to him such indignities and cruel treatment as to render his condition intolerable by abusing and offensive language to the plaintiff, and that unless said Pansy Armistead be and appear at this court, at the next term thereof, to be begun and holden at the Court House in the City of Higginsville, in said county, on the 1st day of September next, and on or before the said first day answer or plead to the petition in said cause, the same will be taken as confessed, and judgment will be rendered accordingly.

And it is further ordered, that a copy hereof be published, according to law in the Lexington Intelligencer a newspaper published in said county of Lafayette, designated by the plaintiff and his attorney of record, for four weeks successively, published at least once a week, the last insertion to be at least fifteen days before the first day of said next September term of this court.

W. T. TUTT, Circuit Clerk.
Attest my hand, and seal of the Circuit Court of Lafayette County this 2nd day of July, 1919.

W. T. TUTT, Circuit Clerk.
(SEAL) July 4, 1919.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

OF COAL
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Christopher T. Garner, Administrator of the estate of Elvira S. Gorton, deceased, with the will annexed, will on

MONDAY, 8TH DAY OF JULY, 1919 between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M. of that day sell at public auction at the North front door of Court House in City of Lexington, in Lafayette County, Missouri, for cash all the right, title and interest of Elvira S. Gorton, deceased in the coal veins, and beds of coal being and situate in said lands and under the surface thereof as reserved in a certain deed dated October 19, 1915, and recorded in Recorder's Office of Lafayette County, Missouri, in Book 239, at page 62 of the following real estate, to-wit:

The South East Quarter of South West Quarter of Section Twelve (12), Township Fifty-one (51), of Range Twenty-five (25), and containing 42 acres, more or less. That the undersigned will sell said coal under and by virtue of the power and authority given him as Administrator under the last will and testament of Elvira S. Gorton, deceased, duly probated and of record in Recorder's Office of Ray County, Missouri.

Administrator reserves right to reject any and all bids.
CHRISTOPHER T. GARNER,
Administrator with the Will annexed of Elvira S. Gorton, deceased.

Public Administrators Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an order of the Probate Court of Lafayette County, Missouri, made on the 23rd day of June, 1919, the undersigned, Public Administrator for said County, has taken charge of the estate of Sarah E. Bourlier, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to me for allowance within six months after the date of said order, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if said claims be not exhibited within one year from the date of this publication they will be forever barred.

This 23rd day of June, 1919.

HENRY C. CHILES,
Public Administrator.
Attest by Stephen N. Wilson Judge of Probate for Lafayette County, Missouri.
(SEAL) June 27, 1919.

FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given to all creditors and other persons interested in the estate of Isophene Martin, deceased, that the undersigned Executor will apply to make a final settlement of said estate, at the August term, 1919, of the Probate Court of Lafayette County, Missouri, to be begun and held at the Probate Court room, in the city of Lexington, on the second Monday in August, 1919.

JAMES W. OLIVER,
Executor.

FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given to all creditors and other persons interested in the estate of William Soenderker, deceased, that the undersigned Executor will apply to make a final settlement of said estate, at the August term, 1919, of the Probate Court of Lafayette County, Missouri, to be begun and held at the Probate Court room, in the city of Lexington, on the second Monday in August, 1919.

H. E. NEECE,
Executor.

FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given to all creditors and other persons interested in the estate of Wm. L. Martin deceased, that the undersigned Administrator will apply to make a final settlement of said estate, at the August term, 1919, of the Probate Court of Lafayette County, Missouri, to be begun and held at the Probate Court room, in the city of Lexington, on the second Monday in August, 1919.

W. B. MITCHELL,
Administrator.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

Notice is hereby given, that there will be a meeting of the stockholders of Lexington College for Young Women, on the 16th day of July, 1919, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day at the Lexington Savings Bank, in the City of Lexington, Missouri.

The object and purpose of such meeting being to consider a proposition to sell some of the property of such College, viz: One Hundred feet off of the west side of Block twenty-four (24), First Addition to Lexington, Missouri, including strip formerly laid off as an alley, and said property being known as James C. McGrew property and to vote upon a resolution authorizing the Board of Trustees to make a sale of said property, and fix the price and terms of such sale.

Witness our hands this 3rd day of July, 1919.

WALTER B. WADDELL,
President of Board of Trustees.
Attest:
HENRY C. WALLACE, Secretary.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of Julius Peters deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 7th day of July, 1919, by the Probate Court of Lafayette County, Missouri. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the undersigned within six months after the date of granting said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of said estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within one year from the date of granting said letters, they will be forever barred.

Witness my signature on this 7th day of July, 1919.

ERNEST PETERS,
Administrator.

Attest by Stephen N. Wilson, Judge of Probate for Lafayette County, Missouri.
(SEAL) July 11, 1919.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that Letters Testamentary on the estate of Emory Merideth Thomas deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 7th day of July, 1919, by the Probate Court of Lafayette County, Missouri. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the undersigned within six months after the date of granting said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of said estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within one year from the date of granting said letters, they will be forever barred.

MARY ELIZABETH THOMAS,
Executrix.

Attest by Stephen N. Wilson, Judge of Probate for Lafayette County, Missouri.
(SEAL) July 11, 1919.

Mystifying "Ada."

A city advertisement was headed: "Two sisters want washing." So do a good many brothers. Another advertisement was: "Wanted—a boy to sandpaper."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASSTORIA

WANTED-A Woman who can

cook and do general house work. Phone 399.

WANTED: A white girl to

work. Apply at Mark Hotel.

WANTED: A white house-

keeper. Apply at Proffitt's Market.

FOR RENT: 3-room house

with good cistern, garden spot, grape arbor. Part of garden in. Phone 60.

WANTED: To buy cottonwood

timber in brakes of 100M and up. State distance from railroad and facilities for logging. Interstate Lumber Co., Wright Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

FOR RENT: Three rooms in

apartments at southeast corner of Main and College streets. Stephen N. Wilson.

J. L. PEAK

SURGEON DENTIST

Lexington, Missouri.

CATRON - TAUBMAN

ABSTRACT & AGENCY

COMPANY

ABSTRACTS,

REAL ESTATE

AND LOANS

JOHN TAUBMAN & SON

Insurance Agents

ROOMS 3 and 4 TRADERS

BANK BUILDING

Lexington, Missouri

W. B. MITCHELL,

Administrator.

LANGUAGE HARD TO MASTER

Even the Regular College Education Would Not Seem to Make One Absolutely Proficient.

It is not always possible for a college to teach a student how to spell, particularly in these days of co-education. An otherwise bright girl graduate of a famous educational institution got a position recently on the staff of a carefully edited newspaper in New York. Her struggle with the English language began immediately and language was worsted in the fray, as the following sentences, picked at random from her "copy" attest:

"The sandwiches were prepared early by the housewife."

"The soul of his shoe came off."

"He was an athlete with strong mussels."

The "tickers"—type-printing machines—when carry messages from news associations to newspapers also make amusing mistakes, but this is due to the innate perversity of inanimate things—not to ignorance. For instance, during the war, a report came into a newspaper office which began: "Herbert C. Hoover, the United States fool administrator."

VERSAILLES UP TO DATE

Typewriters and Telephones Installed in Historic Palace of the Monarchs of France.

The room at Versailles where the peace treaty was negotiated is the famous Salon of Mirrors. For the first time in history this salon is invaded by the modern telephone and hears the click of the typewriter. The superb room in which Louis XIV—the Sun King—died also hears the ring of the telephone bell, as telephones have been installed there. In this same room on the sixth of October in 1789 Marie Antoinette heard the populace of Paris in the courtyard below her balcony cry for her blood.

The antique bedroom of Madame de Maitenon, accustomed to the confidences and the whisperings of the intriguers, now hears the more frank tap of the modern typewriter, and instead of the scandals of the gossiping old French diplomats a modern electric tea urn, courteously placed there for the afternoon tea of the English representatives at the peace conference peacefully hums.

WELL IN THE VAN.

The maharaja of Bhavnagar is evidently determined that his country, long known as "the model state of Kathiawar," shall maintain itself well in the van of progress. He is taking measures for the total abolition of the liquor traffic within his borders. A few weeks ago, it appears, he ordered the preparation of a scheme, to take effect immediately, providing for the state to become wholly dry within a given period. The maharaja, moreover, has gone further still. He has approached the other states of Kathiawar with a view to obtaining their co-operation, "since their close proximity constitutes a serious though not insuperable obstacle to effective separate action." Bhavnagar is sure enough of its place.—Christian Science Monitor.

OFFICIAL INFORMATION.

Helen excels in boys' games and will have nothing to do with the other girls. Her mother dresses her as boyishly as the boys with whom she plays. My five-year-old niece asked me recently whether Helen was a boy or a girl. I told her that she was a girl. The next day she came to me in much excitement and said: "You were right, auntie; I asked him and he said that he was a girl."—Chicago Tribune.

HE HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT.

"Do you mean to say that you don't want any government whatever?"

"That's the idea," replied the anarchist.

"But without government what would you do for police to protect you when a crowd wants to clean you up for making fool speeches?"

STILL FIGURING.

"Why worry?"

"I'm figuring on my income tax," said the man with the gloomy face.

"Thought you figured that out months ago?"

"I did. That was the easy part. Now I'm figuring on how to get the money to pay it."

TAKES PLACE WITH NATIONS

Finland, Officially Recognized by Peace Conference, Announces Designs of Its Various Flags.

The peace conference at Paris definitely recognized the independence of Finland, and formal recognition has been given by the governments of the United States and Great Britain, so that Finland is now numbered among the sovereign nations of the world and will henceforth guide her own affairs.

When Finland declared her independence of Russia, a question concerning the flag arose, as no flag was in existence except the unofficial flag of blue and white. The diet enacted a law concerning the flag on May 29, 1918, in which the blue and white of the unofficial flag were retained. The act provides as follows:

The national flag of Finland shall be a rectangular piece of cloth, on the white field of which shall be placed a cross of ultramarine blue. The cross divides the flag into four rightangled sections. In the center of the cross is placed the Finnish coat of arms (crowned lion upon a sword). The merchant flag is the same as the national flag, but without the coat of arms.

The flags of the pilot, customs and postal services shall be the national flag with a distinguishing mark.

DUBIOUS COMPLIMENT



"You don't seem elated over your first case."

The young lawyer made no reply.

"Surely it should be a matter of pride that the man came to you to defend him?"

"Dunno. He pleads insanity."

PRONOUNCING PROHIBITION.

One thing the nineteenth national convention of the Anti-Saloon League of America did not settle was the pronunciation of the word "prohibition."

There were almost as many pronunciations of the word heard as there were speakers on the program, and there were many speakers. Four main variations, however, held the boards. They proved the favorites, the others trailing along as subvariations and sub-subvariations.

In the first place, of course, "pro-hi-bi-tion" was heard. Many delegates, even from foreign countries, pronounced the word properly, according to the best authorities.

"Pro-high-bi-tion" came next. Those who favored this style placed the second syllable very high indeed, sounding it with smack and unction.

"Pro-hee-bi-tion" was a third leading variation. Probably not so many prohibitionists favored this, but it held its own.

Last, but not least, "pro-hub-bi-tion"—Washington Star.

SHE FELT RELIEVED.

"And then," said the aviator, "engine trouble developed, and down I came in the water."

"Mercy!" exclaimed Miss Youngthing. "But they rescued you, didn't they?"

"Oh, yes, they pulled me out, of course."

"I'm so glad to hear you weren't drowned."

AGAINST THE RULES.

"Broadway has one grudge."

"Against what?"

"Moving pictures."

"You must be wrong. Why should that be?"

"The screen star acts just as cutely for Plunkville as she does for Broadway."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

EASILY CONNED.

"Hubby, don't you think wives should get wages?"

"Of course, my dear, but there isn't money enough in the world to pay you."

Then she smiled and went on washing dishes.

Outside the Game

By S. B. HACKLEY

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Rah-Rah-Rah! Camden!" "Warren! Warren! Warren!" Camden's oldest inhabitants could not remember a finer Thanksgiving day—sunny and dry, and the big yellow chrysanthemums Hermann Seldner, Camden's florist, had brought to perfection in his greenhouses near the football grounds, quivered under the volume of yells of the boosters of the rival teams.

Camden and Warren colleges had taken up athletics in general and football in particular a little late in life; perhaps for this reason their enthusiasm was all the greater.

And nearest the two warring teams were the two most enthusiastic football men in Camden town—Branham Riker, the young professor of Greek in Camden college, and Clement Sea, bookkeeper for Gimes & Quincy, the Camden wholesale grocers.

Sea's enthusiasm was of the silent variety. Though his blue eyes saw every move, he stood as quiet as a post. But Riker's black eyes flashed; his dark, Spanish-looking face glowed or glowered as his team scored or lost.

Pretty Jane Fithian, the daughter of the professor of mathematics, watched the two enthusiasts rather than the game, a worried expression in her hazel eyes.

Clement Sea loved her—that she knew, and Riker was going to tell her this evening that he loved her. Which did she care for? Clement had never asked her to marry him; he had not even called on her since Professor Riker had been going out with her so much, but it wasn't that he didn't wish to—but because he believed she loved Riker. That, too, Jane knew.

If she accepted Riker she would be the envy of the other girls of the town. Most any of them would think they were lucky to marry a college professor that looked like Branham Riker.

Out driving the day before in Riker's new car, Jane saw Clement, released from his afternoon's work, watching the teams at practice.

"It's a bit queer to see a sissy interested in football," Riker remarked.

"Indeed Clement Sea is no sissy!" Jane averred indignantly.

Riker laughed. "Well, anyway, he's the kind that gets henpecked after marriage and tells everything he knows to his wife!"

Jane laughed a bit unwillingly, but under the spell of his fascination her resentment soon died.

"Warren! Warren!" The yell was louder, more exultant than ever. A crowd of visitors from Warren waved Warren's colors, red and blue. The white and yellow of Camden, too, waved defiantly, but it was evident that Camden was playing a losing game. Then the ugly thing happened.

The spectators had crowded up close. Jane and one other only saw a sudden mad act. The next instant the game was won by Warren. When the "wounded" were helped off the field, it was found that the coach of the Warren team was suffering from three fractured ribs. When the young man was treated at the home of President Sayre, black and blue spots were found on his side, inflamed by the hard heel of a shoe not in the game and not by accident. Who did it?

Jane Fithian could have told. Jane, who, in the twinkling of an eye, had had the cobwebs of fancy swept from her brain and the illusions of attractive personality, unaccompanied by decent self-control, dispelled.

The college president entertained the winning team at dinner, and at a two-o'clock feast, held at the home of the English professor, Shelby Frederick, Riker was one of the guests; Jane Fithian, an animated creature, with brilliant flags of color in her cheeks, another.

Soon after the guests left the dining room Jane sought her young hostess in the dressing room.

"You're not going, Jane?" she exclaimed in surprise. "Are you forgetting we're all going for a moonlight ride this evening—and isn't Professor Riker taking you?"

"I've got to go home, Elsie," Jane answered. "They're all dining out—there's nobody there, and I've just remembered something I—perhaps I will come back after a while."

"Let Upton take you in the car if you must go, Jane," her friend suggested. Jane shook her brown head.

"No, I want to walk."

"I'm behind on my work since I've been losing sleep of night. I've got to go to the office now and begin a long afternoon's work." Jane had heard a man say in refusing a dinner invitation at the grounds that morning.

When Clement Sea took down the telephone receiver the voice that came over the wire sent his heart leaping.

"Will you please come up to the house—right now?" it said.

"I—I am very busy," he stammered.

"Oh, Clement," the voice was tremulous. "I will keep you but a few minutes. I—I must see you."

Five minutes later Jane answered his ring at the Fithian doorbell and led him to the parlor.

"Why haven't you been around to see me this long time?" she demanded lightly.

He tried to answer her as lightly, but ended in the stammered truth.

"I—I—Jane, do you think a fellow wants to hang around the girl he's loving until his heart aches for her—when he knows he's outside the game?"

Jane's breath came quick, then she smiled coquettishly.

"Clement," she asked irrelevantly, "who was it hurt Mr. Swift today. Who was it kicked him when he slipped and fell?"

Clement reddened to the roots of his hair, then as quickly paled. He had thought he alone saw that rash act.

Outside the Game

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"Jane—I—goshody would believe me if I told what I saw. I—I ain't told you!"

"I would believe you," she answered.

"That's all the more reason why I shouldn't tell you," he said soberly. "It might make you unhappy. I can't tell you that, Jane; don't ask me!"

Jane's heart beat a rapturous tune. "I knew he wouldn't," she exulted. "I knew all the time that he wouldn't!"

"I—Clem—" she went on. "If I tell you I want one—do you think you can get Innis or the other jeweler to open his shop this afternoon—to get me an engagement ring?"

The petals of the pink chrysanthemum she held in her fingers fell to the floor. Clement looked at her in a happy agony of incredulity. He felt like the heavens had opened and a messenger had called to him—who had stood for years at the gate, to come in.

"Why the engagement ring today, my sweet?" he demanded tenderly some moments later, of the ear that was not resting on his rough serge coat. "Can't we be engaged until to-morrow without the ring?"

The face that belonged to the ear raised a trifle.

"Clem, there's a man—no, a thing—going to ask me to marry him this evening, and I want—I want—"

"Go on," prompted Sea, as she hesitated, holding her a little closer. "I can stand even that now!"

"I want to be wearing your ring then!" she cried. "I want to show him I belong—He's so—so dominant and sure, and—and—cruel—I'm afraid of him!"

Clement released her. "Little coward," he said. "Show me the telephone. I think I know where Innis is spending his afternoon."

BATHS ON ANCIENT VESSEL

Wonders of Old Greek Ship As They Were Described in Lecture by Harvard Professor.

An ancient Syracusan ship—a Greek Mauretania—that carried vast cargoes and had a gymnasium, bath, lounge and gardens aboard, was described by Prof. W. S. Ferguson of Harvard in a lecture on Greek economic development.

Professor Ferguson said it was of the three-deck type, with 20 banks of oars, that required one whole year in building, and which was manned by a crew of 300 sailors, together with 600 marines.

In its hold it would carry 110,000 bushels of wheat, wool, thousands of jars of salt fish and other foodstuffs. Its cabins were decorated with elaborate mosaics, one set of them picturing all of the Illad.

Its chambers included a gymnasium, a lounge with a "book shelf," a bath provided with 50 gallons of water, stalls for horses, "gardens" or conservatories, and, in addition to all these luxuries and necessities, it had equipment and engines of defense which gave it the character almost of a ship of war.

Suspicion.